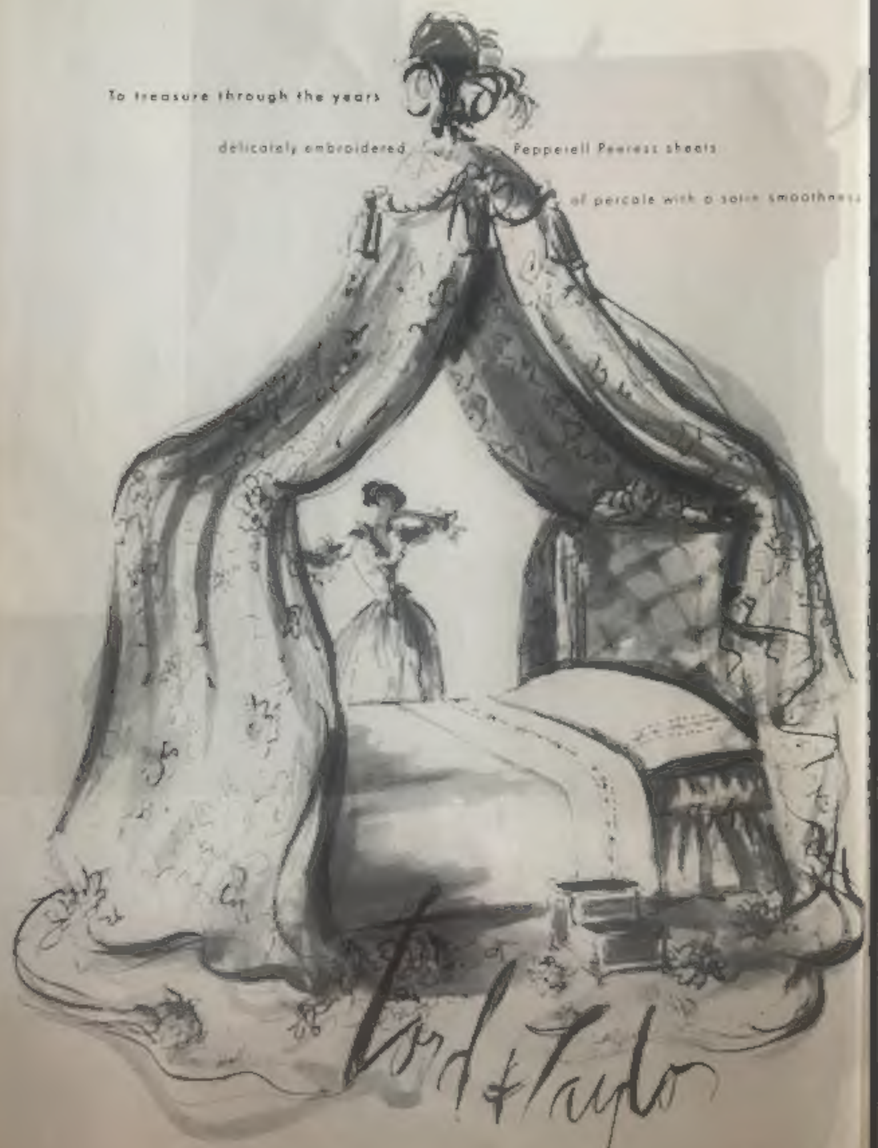
Pepperell Sheet


To treasure through the years
delicately embroidered
Pepperell Peeress sheets
of percale with a satin smoothness
Lord & Taylor

NEWS OF THE MILLS

Nothing Could Be Finer

With a deep bow to the song writer who sang, "Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning," our own theme song is that nothing could be finer than Pepperell Peerless Sheets. Maybe the singer had in mind waking up in Carolina in a bed made up with Peerless Sheets! At any rate, the Peerless Sheet now being made in Biddeford is literally as fine a sheet as money can buy today, and it's being sold in enormous volume, not only in Carolina, but in every other state in the Union. It's particularly gratifying when big Fifth Avenue, New York, stores like Lord & Taylor think enough of the prestige of the Peerless name to spend big money for full page newspaper advertisements like the one on the opposite page.

Mayor of Quebec Writes

Only the limitations of space prevent our reproducing for your enjoyment all the heartfelt letters of appreciation received at Pepperell following our special Quebec edition. One of the nicest came to Mr. Cook from the Mayor of Quebec. He wrote:

"Dear Sir: My good friend, Mr. W. Caron, has just handed to me a copy of your special edition of The Pepperell Sheet devoted to the Province of Quebec and its people. I have perused this publication with the greatest interest and, I may say, with emotion, as it is surely one of the finest illustrations of the life of our Province, with its beautiful scenery and its numerous historic sites.

"On behalf of the City of Quebec, Capital of this old French province and the oldest Canadian City, let me thank you for the tribute you are paying to the cradle of our Country and to the people whose ancestors have built up this great land of ours where we are endeavouring to keep the traditions that our forefathers brought here and for which they gallantly fought.

Yours very truly,
Lucien Borne, Mayor of Quebec"

Your Magazine

Once more the fine work of Pepperell Sheet reporters has been recognized with an award of excellence. The Associated Industries of Massachusetts recently conducted a contest for company publications, and one of the few magazines selected for the highest award was The Pepperell Sheet.

Many Happy Returns

Hearty congratulations to Mme. Azilda Lavigne on the celebration of her ninety-fifth birthday! Her son, Frederick, is a lap man in Biddeford's Card Room 2-2, and he also has two sons in the card room just above him, Roland and Edgar, each of whom has been with Pepperell for over twenty-five years, besides a daughter, Mrs. Yvette Flemondeau, in the Spinning Room. So it's only natural for Pepperell to take a personal interest and pride in a grand old lady like Madame Lavigne.

She was born in Ste. Helene in the Province of Quebec, had a family of ten children, worked hard all her life, and is still running the family farm in Ste. Helene, doing all the chores herself, milking cows, feeding chickens, all the thousands of things that need to be done on a farm. Frederick admits that his mother is a better farmer than he is. Besides that, of course, she does all the cooking and cleaning, and when she has a few minutes to spare she'll be knitting or writing a letter instead of taking it easy. Madame Lavigne says that she never felt better in her life, and she attributes her good health to hard work, good food, and plain living.

Rising Star

A proud lady this fall was Mrs. Bernadette Poissant of Biddeford's Sheeting Spinning Department, with two sons making a name for themselves in the football world. Maurice started on a brilliant football career at Boston College, and Raymond played for St. Louis High.

All over New England they were talking about Maurice, and the sport headlines were full of Poissant, or "Poison" as the opposing teams called him. Fourth highest scorer on the Boston College team in his freshman year, Maurice is already being looked to as one of B. C.'s future gridiron immortals. In the N. Y. U. game on November 2nd Poissant scored two touchdowns, and had a third called back by the officials. He averaged 7 yards per rush for four carries, and completed four forward passes for a total of 65 yards. In the Alabama game, he scored the winning touchdown on a 39-yard run through the center of the "Crimson Tide." He carried ten times for a gain of 6.2 yards per rush. Against Holy Cross he carried first for a gain of 14 yards, B. C.'s longest run from scrimmage. When the season's results were all in, Poissant proved to be B. C.'s third best ground gainer from the standpoint of his average per rush. In all he carried the ball 18 times for a 106 net. What will that boy do before he graduates!

THE COVER

Manuel Pedrosa, who came from Portugal in 1915, and is an expert Pepperell carpenter, at the Fall River mill, is justly proud of his lovely daughter, Natalie, who graduates from the Sacred Heart High School this year.

The Pepperell Sheet

PUBLISHED BY
PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
(Makers of Fine Fabrics for Over 150 Years)
For the Employees of Its
Employees and Friends

MILLS AT
Biddeford, Maine; Lewiston, Maine; Fall River, Mass.; Lindale, Ga.; and Opelika, Ala.

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Contributing Editor—Agnes Donovan

Printed in U. S. A.

Bare feet are common in the warm, even climate of the Azores. This oxcart hauls a load of "espadana," used to mak

Faraway Islands

Scenes from the beautiful Portuguese homelands of many Pepperell people.

People often talk about the things that have made America such a great country—its fertile plains, its vast forest and mines, its inventions, its freedom of opportunity. One big reason that is sometimes overlooked is the fact that the people who have left the old countries to settle here have been, on the whole, people a little above the average. Think a minute, and you will see that this is really so. Think of the courage that it took for our ancestors or our families to leave behind all the ties of home and set out for a new unknown land, the co and good health that they m had! How many men and would there be in any group of dred people who would qu such an adventure? Not the the sick, nor the unintelligen

lary or the timid. It has been the hardy souls, the workers, who have settled America, and who every year are adding to its greatness, making it very literally "the home of the brave."

If you look around the Pepperell mills, you will see on every hand examples of that kind of courage and spirit—people who have come themselves, or whose families have come, from their old homes in Italy or France or England, from Ireland, Poland, Portugal, or any of the other old countries of the world. It is always inspiring to think of courage like theirs, and interesting to look back on the homes and lands that they left. That is why we try to show in the Pepperell Sheet from time to time pictures of the home countries of these new Americans. This month we will visit in pictures the beautiful islands of the Azores, Madeira and Portugal, homes of so many Portuguese Americans who work in Pepperell's Fall River mill.

First Stop

The Atlantic Islands were in a way the first stop on the road to the discovery of America. It is very likely that Columbus would never have gotten this far if he had not happened to meet one day in Portugal a pretty schoolgirl from Madeira named Mesina Perestrello. He was so taken with her that he followed her to her island home, married her, and made his home in Madeira for many years. Mesina's father happened to be a mariner, and it was from him that Columbus first acquired an interest in seafaring adventures, learned to understand charts, and started dreaming of the lands beyond the sea.

Madeira is one of the most beautiful Atlantic Islands, with its steep shores covered with luxuriant tropical foliage, its snow-capped mountain peaks and wild rushing waterfalls. It's only about 33 miles long by 15 miles wide, but it's surprising how many Pepperell people have come from that little island. For example, there is Joao Marques, a new and most welcome arrival; one of our star reporters for the Pepperell Sheet, Marie Pestana, came over when she was a little girl; and there are many, many others now making a name for themselves in Pepperell.

One Step Nearer

The Azores are one step nearer America, but they're still 2,300 miles away from New York. The whole group of islands covers an area a little smaller than our state of Rhode Island, and has a population only about twice the size of Fall River, but it seems as though every other person you meet in Fall River comes from one of the islands or another. Probably the greatest number come from St. Michael's, which is the largest island, but you also meet people from St. Mary, Formigas, Fayal, Pico, St. George, Terceira, Graciosa, Flores and Corvo. What beautiful names they are! You can almost see the lovely flowering shrubs and fruit trees, feel the warmth of their balmy sunshine.

From St. Michael's there is, for instance, Joao Pereira, or Johnny Perry as they call him in the mill, who has only been over here two years, but likes it so much that he's going to bring his father over next summer. And there are Frank Viveiros, and Joao de Sousa, and Maria Sousa, and hundreds of others. Still other Portuguese Americans have come to us from Brazil, like Alfredo Paolo, or from the mainland of Portugal, like Manuel Pedrosa, whose picture, with his pretty daughter Natalie, is on this month's cover of The Pepperell Sheet. Manuel came over to this country when he was 21, and since that time has held down good jobs with several companies, including General Motors in Tarrytown, New York, where he built frame seats for cars. He came to Pepperell in 1942, and says that he's through moving. He likes the company and he likes his boss, Mr. Twaddle, and he says, "They're nice people, in Pepperell, and if they'll keep me I'll stay the rest of my life."

Americans Now

It's wonderful to hear these new Americans talk about their home lands, and tell old stories of their childhood, but there's no missing the fact that they're strictly Americans now. As Manuel Pedrosa said in telling about a trip that he made back to Portugal a few years back, "Sure, I like it over there—I like it fine. But *this* is my country now!"

(Continued on Next Page)

Many Fall River people sailed for America from this landing at Punta Delgada, Azores.

The harbor at Horta, with its neat white houses and rolling hills, will bring back memories to many Pepperell people.

. . . lands of sunshine, flowers and music

(Continued from Page 3)

Scenes like this one of farmers threshing their grain are familiar on the island of St. Michael, which is chiefly agricultural.

Joao DeSousa came to Fall River from Lisbon at the age of 16. His wife comes from St. Michael. Here is their family.

Oddly shaped corn stacks for drying corn, a regular procedure in the [illegible] This picture was taken on St. Mich[illegible]

Typical street scene in the city of Ponta Delgada in the Azores. This was home to many Fall River Pepperell people.

Marie Pestana, born in Madeira, finished school here, is a reporter for the Pepperell Sheet. Above with Irene Ramalho.

Every visitor to Ponta Delgada remembers this gateway. In background a freighter lies at anchor in the harbor.

Wearing colorful costumes, Portuguese girls here, or "Vaholinos," are a fine sight.

The Tiveiros family of Fall River. Frank is an electrician at the Pepperell mill.

A milk vendor pauses in front of a store on a narrow street in Ponta Delgada.

. . . remembered scenes of beauty

A typical Portuguese beauty is this fish vendor in colorful costume.

Two years ago Jose Pereira left Ponta Delgada on St. Michael's and came to Fall River. Friends call him Johnny Perry.

A view down the Rabo de Peixe in Saint Michael, which is the largest and most thickly populated island of the Azores.

A young fish vender carefully b[illegible] his baskets goes about his busi[illegible] quiet street in the city of Ponta [illegible]

(Continued from Page 5)

. . . tropical palms and shrubs

Tropical plants like these make Madeira an island of rare beauty.

Beside a patchwork quilt of [illegible] fields nestles the lovely city o[illegible]

Maria Sousa has worked at the F[illegible] plant for two years as a Batter[illegible]

The modern Terra Nostra Hotel at [illegible] famous summer resort on St. M[illegible]

Lyman Hibbard Smith, recently appointed General Manager at Biddeford

New Manager At Biddeford

Lyman Smith Assumes New Position January 1

THE appointment of Lyman Smith as new General Manager of the Biddeford mill is one more good reason to look on the future of Pepperell in Biddeford. Mr. Smith, although still a young man, has been with the company throughout his business life, and by his record has demonstrated that he possesses the qualities of judgment, experience and leadership needed for such an important position.

Mr. Smith was born in Marblehead, Massachusetts, where his father was in the boat building business. Growing up in such a family, it was natural that he should acquire a love of the sea, and his idea of real happiness is still to be out on the water, handling a boat. His knowledge of sailing was a great aid to him in financing his way through college. There was always work to be done on boats at Marblehead, and when he entered Harvard College he supplemented his summer earnings by working around Cambridge, waiting on table, doing janitor service, making beds and cleaning house. After graduating from college he went right down to Pepperell's Boston office and applied for a job, and got it. That same year he married Miss Thelma Sundlie, of Arlington, Mass., who was working in Boston as a commercial artist.

Starting in at the Pepperell mill in Fall River, he put on overalls and helped out in one department after another, the Opening Room, Picker Room, Card Room, etc. In 1935 Pepperell chose a few promising young men to study Business Administration at Harvard Business School, and Lyman Smith was one of those chosen for the intensive six months' course. His next move was to the New York Office, where he worked in the Mill Department under Mr. David Cook. It was a valuable education for a future mill manager, because the Mill Department coordinates the manufacturing and selling of all the Pepperell Mills, translating the requirements of the Sales Department into terms of mill production, assorting the production as to widths, styles and colors, keeping inventory records, and so on. Later, when Mr. Cook was in Biddeford and needed an assistant, he asked to have Lyman Smith transferred to Biddeford. That was in 1942, and since that time Mr. Smith has taken an active part in managerial duties, working very closely with Mr. Cook.

Life in Biddeford

It was typical of Lyman Smith that he took up with enthusiasm not only his new work but his new life in Biddeford. One of the first things he did was arrange to take lessons in French from Mlle. Thivierge, because he was meeting so many French people in Biddeford that he thought it would be helpful. Hearing from his new friends about the beauties of the Province of Quebec, he decided to take his family up there on a camping trip. The French lessons came in handy, but he says he still hasn't learned how to ask a Quebec farmer in French whether it's all right to pitch a tent on his land. Both he and Mrs. Smith were so impressed by the beauty of the French Canadian countryside and the lovely old stone houses that they hope to go back again some summer and spend more time there.

The Smiths have two little boys, Charlton, who is 8, and Gerald, who is 4, more commonly known as Carl and Jerry. Both boys are already enthusiastic sailors, and on fine summer weekends the whole family take to the water in their 14-foot catboat.

As Mr. Smith takes over his new duties with the New Year, Pepperell people in Biddeford may look forward confidently to a continuation of the policies of good business and fair dealing which have made Pepperell what it is today, and to a sound leadership through the years that lie ahead.

Curtain T

And the curtain is going up on big things for Fall River business as new selling policy goes into effect on Pepperell's lovely Marquisettes.

Top row, left to right—Mrs. Alida Lund, marquisette weaver, and her husband have both been with Pepperell for ten years. They have three sons, the oldest just back from the service. Matilda Lavoie, sixteen years with Pepperell, says warping for marquisettes takes extra careful work, because of the open weave. Alice Nanes, nineteen years old, is a warper's helper. Walter Jeffrey adjusts spinning frames to ensure even yarns, says it's especially important for marquisettes, because the yarn has to be stronger. He owns his own home in Dartmouth, has a married daughter and three grandchildren. Lower row — Edna Taylor in the Cloth Room likes to inspect marquisettes, because it's easy to spot any defects. Mary Moniz is a rayon twister, for rayon marquisettes, likes the work because it's nice and clean. Ann Clancy, in the foreground, and Beatrice Bolduc, smiling in the background, are inspecting marquisettes for broken picks or oily fillings, to maintain Pepperell quality standards. Clifford Johnson, back from Navy duty that included plenty of action, is a bale sewer. This roll is now ready for delivery to a customer.

Pepperell Time –

PICK YOUR WINNERS...

Bowlers Off To Flying Start

Strict

I

Promoted to Foreman

Left above

Left Mrs McKenzie

Family Affair . .

With the McKennas of Lewiston, John and Yvette, their fathers and John's sister all work for Pepperell.

John's family works at Pepperell too

An enthusiastic deer hunter

Ro and Normand Richard and Beny

Mary Ann Johnson

Little folks

Who are the pride and joy of Pepperell people in Biddeford and Fall River

The six Chmura

Fall River s the home

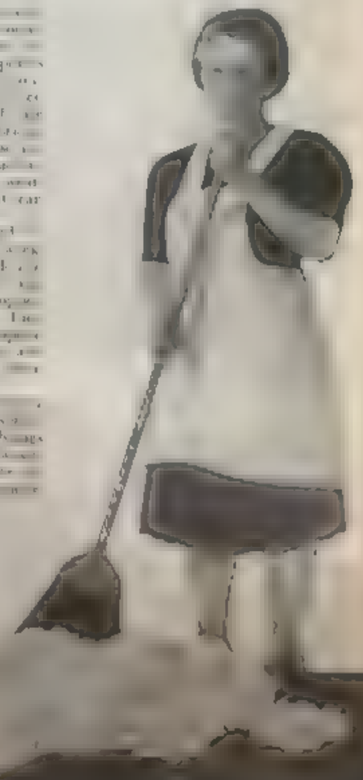
It's a Clean Sweep

WHEN THESE PEOPLE GO TO WORK

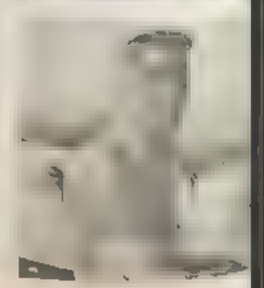
Wilfred started
people start
cleaner After 4

an ardent sports fan, who likes to
organize groups to
events in Boston

Most of the people in the Cleaning
Department have their own special
jobs. There are for instance Ceiling
Cleaners, who take care not only of



An energetic wielder of
the broom is Josephine



A team of Mechanicat Scrubbers

Amedee Mercier

Father and son

The Mechanicat Scrubber group

What's Cookin'?

By Marjorie Mills

Cream Onion Soup

[illegible]

Melt butter [illegible] cover. Add milk, salt and pepper and cream and allow to simmer (or 10-15 minutes. Pour into soup plates and place a round of toast on each portion. Sprinkle cheese [illegible]

Meat Loaf

[illegible]

Bacon and Hamburg Patties

[illegible]

Ham Soufflé

[illegible] pound cheese.

Mix flour with [illegible] and cook for 3 minutes, stirring constantly until thickened; add to ham, [illegible] Add an stiff [illegible] with salt [illegible] until firm. Serve with [illegible] Any other cooked meat may be [illegible] tuted for the ha[illegible]

Cheese Popovers

[illegible]

Heat [illegible] greased muffin p[illegible] bake [illegible]

Marshmallow Cup Custards

[illegible] eggs, sugar and salt. Add [illegible] well. Place a [illegible] allow in each of four custard [illegible] cups with the egg and milk mixture, and sprinkle tops with nutmeg [illegible]

Chewy Oatmeal Brownies are both easy and economical to make. Serve with ice cream and fudge sauce for a real treat.

Oatmeal Brownies

[illegible] vanilla [illegible] minutes. Cut [illegible]

Chocolate Nut Sauce

[illegible] thick [illegible] nuts, and hot water [illegible] 2½ cups

Walnut Cake

[illegible] cup chopped nuts [illegible]

Cream sugar and butter [illegible] until fluffy a[illegible] eggs and beat [illegible] a, then soda a[illegible] with flour. Add [illegible] the nut meats. Bake in a well and floured angel cake pan [illegible] minutes in a moderate oven [illegible] greese. Good with brown sugar [illegible]

WHO'S WHO IN BIDDEFORD

SHEETING SLASHING

Reporter: *Beatrice Dubois*

¶ Fred Thibodeau has been flashing a big, broad grin for the past few weeks. The reason? He's burning with pride on the arrival of a granddaughter. The little miss was born in October way down in Chile and her daddy is Fred's son, Paul.

¶ Now here is a man who'll make any woman a good husband – except he's taken. Farmer Sim seated coolly on a mulesbitt stool in 6-5 humming a catchy tune while he sews a button nearly in place where it will do the most good. There you have a perfect example of a well-managed male. Is it not so, Dick?

¶ Best of luck to Alphonse Pare, our new beam tracker on the second shift.

¶ We see little of two of our former first shift men these days. Elmer Clark and Ronnie Rodrique now punch the clock at 11 P. M. instead of 7 A. M. Ah, me! Such turns in our golden-haired Adonis wrought among the weaker (?) sex when he betook himself away to the third shift! And yet, he gave them never a passing thought.

¶ Henry Murphy is with us as size man in 5-5B, having replaced Elmer Clark when Elmer went sending a slasher on the third.

¶ No, Rose, you can't make cabbage salad out of those two things you're carrying. They're your fingers, my dear!

¶ Eddy St. Michel is busy as usual, garaging his little cars (bicycles to you) for the winter. That boy can do anything. Latest is, he's about ready to hang out his shingle as an M. D. His first patient was our own roof-tiner, Alphonse! Seems Alphonse got a splinter or something in him, nevertheless-and-yet!

¶ Which brings me to the real sensation of the month. What Caron, our harness cleaner, got, shouldn't happen to a dog! It appears that he was observed in a strange performance. Have you ever tried taking a shower while sitting down and—almost—fully clothed? Well, Caron did, and we, was he surprised at the result!

¶ Joe Bouvet's son, Conrad, arrived home the last part of November after eighteen months across. He sailed from Italy. Joe is as happy as a clam!

¶ Our Emma doesn't believe in being old-fashioned. She's always willing to try anything new. So it was that Emma proved easy to immense value of the latest thing in toothpaste when she went home at night. She couldn't wait to put it to the test. Poor Emma! It was so informally hard to get rid of this new, scientific wonder. Persistence is her middle name. She struggled and she gagged day after day. Finally, after using almost the whole tube, she glowed at the brief, and hoped the pesky thing away! After all—even the most progressive lady can never hope to get the last smile with Brushless Shaving Cream!

¶ Seen at the Kate City Hall on Mondays – Jane Clark, Pounds and Coke. The boys are right there when it comes to telling their favorite fighter the fine points on how to "moider de bum!"

¶ The social event of the month, in the Slasher Room, was Rose Gauthier's big feet (excuse me—feet). Rose was 34 (or thereabouts) on November 26, and a few of the boys and gals came up with a card, a coke and candy to help her celebrate. (No, Oswald, we didn't also have a "case"!)

¶ Willie and Jim are about to invade the "forest primeval" on this column in a written bow to the wily stag and woe to the mighty brain and woe to all the creeping little deers (whoops, I meant "deer"), who get within their range! The choir will now sing "What will the Harvest Be?"

OFFICE

Reporter: *Hortense Finkelstein*

¶ "Life begins at 40" for Bob Steele. He had one of the most exciting birthdays in a long time; one surprise after another. Can he stand another?

¶ And Armand Remy was remembered, too, but he's still young at heart and you couldn't give him a day over 20.

¶ We wonder how Anne-Marie can keep her feet on the ground, let alone work every day after those singing successes.

¶ Jean's husband finally came home and you took a well-earned vacation. We wish you much happiness.

¶ Have you girls seen Gaby Boisvert's snazzy glasses? They're the arty!

¶ Birthdays, birthdays. It seems the Employment Office has nothing but birthdays these days. Betty Brown and J. Paul Roberge have both added a year to their respective ages.

¶ The Employment Office gang are congratulating Mr. Roux on his 15th wedding anniversary, and Mrs. Brown on her 20th.

¶ Wedding bells should be ringing within a few months for Bernie, if we can judge by the fancy work she's doing.

¶ What's the hoodoo on Jean Paul's romance? It seems the young lady hails from Canada.

¶ By this time next year, Bob Steele should be a golf pro. Fore! ! !

¶ Greetings to Ellen Mason and Lorraine Bourbeau of the Payroll Department and to Lillian Demers and Dolly Tarr of the Shorting Cloth office.

It is with the deepest sorrow that we record the death of Napoleon J. Nadeau, who was a loomfixer in the Blanket Department. To his widow and family go the sincerest sympathies of his many Pepperell friends.

¶ Rumor has it that Marie is considering becoming a geneologist. She can tell you that So and So's uncle was a So and So, so one would think she had a start in the right direction.

¶ Olive is enjoying her annual hunting trip. We hope she has her usual good fortune and brings home a six pointer.

¶ And did you hear about our Lady Nimrod, Margy? Imagine, a deer was standing there, just daring her to shoot it, and she was watching a mere man. Was it buck fever or didn't she really see the deer?

¶ How does who know who is counting for whose training during rest period. Who knows, some of those socks may develop sleeves!

¶ A word of warning – if any of you gals think of bringing a sandwich for lunch don't stop to ask bring one and a half. Fred Rachel the half, then you have a whole sandwich yourself! And Rachel is such a little girl, what does she do with all those samples?

¶ Phil is leaving us soon for the Southland. He'll miss that ready sale of fish. He has already sold his musical chair to Claire and does she make it talk!

BLANKET WEAVE ROOM

Reporter: *Rosalia and Verna Eastman*

¶ Congratulations go to Mrs. Mand's daughter, Catherin, who got married recently.

¶ We must also mention the two handsome suitors who work on the first shift, George Fontaine and Maurice Angers.

¶ Who was with Claire at the Marine Ball? We sure wonder—she's hiding something from us gals.

¶ Anyone who wants calendars see John, but folks—get the right kind.

¶ Merry Christmas to each and every one in 15-2 and a prosperous New Year.

¶ Congratulations to Aurore Beaulieu on her wedding November 30 to Robert Belanger. Best of luck to both of you from the third shift.

¶ We welcome the new battery hands who have come to work here recently. Hope they will enjoy their work.

¶ Quite a surprise was given to Aurore recently when she was presented a set of dishes and dish towels. What do you say to that, Aurore?

¶ Jessie, we are glad to hear that little Jessie is better so you are able to come back to work.

¶ We wish Jean Laurea best of luck in learning how to weave. Good luck, Jean.

¶ A weaver, Gertrude Couture, had a baby girl November 15. Good luck to you, Gertrude. Be seeing you one of these days.

¶ What's the trouble, Roland? Don't you get enough sleep?

SHEETING CLOTH ROOM

Reporters: *Antoinette Hannah, Pauline Demerale, Susie Snoop, Laura Allgrove*

¶ A welcome to Mrs. Amanda Martineau who is back to work with us once again after a few weeks' illness.

¶ Everyone of us shares in wishing a speedy recovery to Elmer Bolduc who has been out a couple of months due to illness. May you soon be with us again.

¶ It seems as though all our girls are leaving us for the first shift. Well, Antoinette and Pauline, the gang miss you but we're glad you like it.

¶ We wish to welcome three new workers on the second shift. Mrs Bilodeau, June Goodwin and Lena Turcotte. Good luck and we hope you enjoy working with us.

¶ Miss Marcia Tilley was a week-end guest in Massachusetts recently.

¶ We all miss Mary Trafford who fell Armistice night and injured her left arm. Hope you will be back with us very soon, Mary.

¶ We welcome Ruth Shorey back on the second shift after a seven months' absence. Hope you'll stay with us this time, Ruthie.

¶ Hi, Emma! We put your name in this time even if we have no news to write about you. How's your jaw now that that aching tooth is out?

SHEETING WEAVING

Reporters: *Mabel Normand and Terry Lewis*

¶ We are sorry to hear that Rosie Chase, former weaver, has left the mill.

¶ We hear that Theresa R. has a steady boy friend now. Tell us when will it be, Terry. Don't forget to let us know.

¶ Mr. Buckley, weaver in 10-2, was out for a short while. Glad to have you back with us again.

¶ Why does everybody always dream about Terry? Why don't you dream about Pauline for a change?

Who's Who in Biddeford *(Continued)*

¶ Bill was out on account of his brother-in-law's death. We were sorry to hear the sad news.

¶ We wonder what happened to Mr. Shewell and Mr. Gregoire (pants). They kept looking at each other and wondering.

¶ Mrs. B. White, dresser in 10-2, is out on account of illness. Hurry and get well, Diana.

¶ We have you as the second shift who were lucky in hunting. Mr. Bergeron, changeover man, killed a 4-point buck. Mr. Arsenault killed a 4-legged deer. He is loom fixer in 5-1.

¶ Business has been picking up with the Pepperell for we sure see a lot of new faces around. Glad to have you with us.

¶ What happened to that deer you've been talking so much about, boys? Don't get discouraged for you might get one soon, at by 1950.

¶ We hope to see Mrs. Henry Gosselin, who has been out on account of a serious illness, soon, for we miss her very much around the place.

¶ Wedding bells will soon be ringing for Miss D. Beck, as we gets heard. Lucky Jimmy!

¶ Mrs. E. Perreault and Mrs. A. Perreault went to Boston on a Christmas shopping tour.

¶ Miss Terry Liotte, one of the reporters, is getting married February 8th. Congratulations, Terry.

SHEETING SPINNING

Reporter: *Pauline E. Lavigne, Rose Pelletier and Annette Poulin*

¶ We look among us a few newcomers. We hope they'll stay a long time. Good luck to all of you.

¶ Rita Belanger of 8-4 proved to be a good bowler, when she hit the girls' highest bowling score.

¶ Alice Mahar has left us recently on account of illness. Best of health to you, Alice.

¶ We are sorry to see you leave, Mrs. Kearney. Hope you have a good rest and will be back with us again soon.

¶ Helen McCord has been transferred to the 2nd shift from the 3rd. Hope you like it, Helen. We miss you on the 3rd shift.

¶ Next time the train whistles, get off the tracks, Lillian.

¶ I wonder why Tom was feeling so sick and tired one night recently. We all would like to know. Tell us, Tom, please.

AROUND THE PLANT

Reporter: *Mary Sosa*

¶ You ought to see Adelard when he goes hunting. He's so ambitious, and he was lucky enough to get a deer.

¶ We are sorry to have lost Blanche Chabot as a battery hand. We hope that she will get somebody to take care of her children so she can return to work.

¶ Edgar Belanger and his brother went hunting. They didn't get any. It was no fun coming home without a deer, was it?

¶ We are glad to have Yvonne Desrosiers back with us. She hasn't worked for a few years, and now she has returned.

¶ We wish to extend our sympathy to Romeo Cote on the death of his sister, Mrs. Regis.

¶ Emery Bergeron went hunting with a friend and they each got a deer, and also a nice wild-cat, too. Believe me, they had a good time hunting.

¶ We are sorry to have lost Ronald Chonier who was a loomfixer in 10-2. We hope that he likes his new job.

¶ There is a girl in 10-2 who likes to sing a lot, and you should see her dance. Boy, can she dance! Her name is Doris Cassens.

¶ We hope that Antoinette Boisse likes her new job weaving on the first shift.

¶ Priscilla Bourque and Marie Cook seem to like their new jobs and they are doing good work.

¶ The girls in 13-1 have a pretty good team in bowling. It is better than the boys' team. Keep it up, girls, you are doing fine.

¶ Ralph Oliver is happy now. He got the girl that he wanted. I hope that you will do your best to keep her. O. K., Ralph?

¶ Lauretta Morris is doing a good job on cleaning. It's hard to keep up with her.

BLANKET SPINNING DEPT.

Reporters: *Katrinka and Kate Smith*

¶ Now, Kate, you must realize you can't go skating on the floor, but wait for some snow to come.

¶ Too bad, Paquette, those rubber aprons just don't run. Better luck next time.

¶ We wish you luck in your new home, Sampson.

¶ Why don't you try a horse and buggy, Annette, if auto driving is so monotonous?

¶ We wish to welcome our new card sender; hope he likes the job.

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM

Reporter: *Irene Bienvenue, Clara Mantis*

¶ We are glad to welcome back Rita Larochelle who was out during the summer months. We also want to welcome another member of our office staff, Muriel Garnache, a cute little cutie from Hills Beach. Do you know how to get to the Dye House yet?

¶ We want to wish Catherine the best of luck. We certainly are going to miss you around here.

¶ We hear Roland is getting married — but he hasn't found the right girl yet! How about Grace? Gertie?

¶ We hope that everybody had a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

¶ Now that the football season has ended, Marie can sit back and relax. The last game with Dorring caused quite a bit of excitement when Perry was unconscious for awhile.

¶ Best wishes to Carmen Mand who became Mrs. Hanzek on November 16th.

¶ Theresa Stassell has left the Pepperell to make her home in South Portland so as to be near her husband who is still in the Navy.

¶ Annie Courtrie and Justice Soulard attended a golden wedding anniversary of relatives in Lawrence.

¶ Among some of the week-end visitors in Boston recently were George Nutel with her husband, and Mabel Pulver and husband.

¶ Marie Duke, Alice Donovan and Ethel Fitton enjoyed a dinner dinner in the Bonnet in Portland.

¶ We're still wondering about those Southern girls, like Ola now — how you are fine in pink wool and then in red silk jersey — how do you do it, Ola?

¶ Eva Frasseur became the bride of Arthur Bergne of Lewiston at the St. Andrew Church on November 9th. The newlyweds honeymooned in Connecticut and New York.

¶ Mabel Pulver had a slight case of amnesia the other morning when she forgot her own telephone number and had to ask information for it.

¶ Lauretta Cote attended a wedding in Brunswick Thanksgiving Day.

¶ We are glad to see Dorilla Houde back as were after a long leave of absence.

¶ Theresa Cadorette gave birth to an 8½ pound boy on November 23rd. Urbain Bouchard is now a proud uncle. Congratulations.

¶ We are very happy that Cecile Guilbeault is back with us, having been out sick for several weeks.

¶ We wish a speedy recovery to Alice Mahar who underwent an operation.

¶ We are sorry that Ruth Cadorette has to leave us to take care of her baby. She'll be able to come back to work.

¶ Florence Crosseu is very happy to have her husband back home with her. He underwent an operation, we wish him speedy recovery.

¶ Eveline has just been transferred to second shift to the first. We are sorry she likes it.

¶ Aurine is as proud as can be because she is out blinding.

¶ Mr. Gagnon has been with us for years now. It has been a pleasure to know him. We hope he'll be with us for years to come.

¶ Everybody seems to go for Jeanette. Can't decide whether it is her eyes or her hair, maybe it's both.

SHEETING CARD ROOM

Reporters: *Irene Patterson, Rose [illegible]*

¶ We are sorry to hear about your [illegible] Jeannette. Hope to see you real soon.

¶ Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Desmarais on their twelfth wedding anniversary.

¶ Our sympathy goes to the relatives of Joel Janelle, a great friend of [illegible] shall all miss him.

¶ Irene Patterson has a new hobby — what—eating candy. Watch out, boys, [illegible] figure.

¶ What happened the other day [illegible] tain young man. It seems he just [illegible] lost his cigar. Hide and seek was [illegible]

¶ Maude will just have to show [illegible] that oomph to the girls. She's [illegible] the breaks.

¶ Wedding bells will soon be ringing [illegible] Rosaire Belanger.

¶ Marie R. visits her husband in [illegible] ter, N. H., now that he is [illegible] How is everything going on [illegible] Marie?

¶ Dora S. became a grandmother [illegible] second time. Could it have been [illegible] element of the event that was [illegible] for your broken eyeglasses?

¶ Leon Fontaine has bought a [illegible] town. We think he has been [illegible] weather prophet. It was pretty [illegible] breaking through those snowdrifts [illegible] ter. How about it, Leon?

¶ Gerard and Charlie are working [illegible] now. We are glad to welcome [illegible] boys and hope they like working [illegible]

¶ Glad to have you back with us [illegible] We missed you while you were [illegible] leave.

¶ We have a poet working with us [illegible] think writes very nice verse. And [illegible] of days to come, what do you think [illegible] poem?

> There's a little bit of country
> A farm up in the hills
> Where the apple trees are blossoming
> And my heart quite often thrills
> When I think of all the children
> I will raise in days to be
> When my present struggles
> Has an farther one to see
> There's an old-fashioned farm house
> On a knoll from which I view
> The mountains of New England
> With their fascinating hue
> And the boxes in the Card Room
> They will whistle back at me
> But they'll never, never get me
> When I'm gone and I am free

¶ Mrs. Martineau now has a [illegible] drawing frames. We know [illegible] glad and hope you enjoy your [illegible]

FALLS — SOME OF THEM HISTORIC, — ALL OF THEM PAINFUL.

EDUCATIONAL, HUH?

THE ALL-TIME "FALL" RECORD IS, OF COURSE, HELD BY ADAM!

FALLS BECAME AN EPIDEMIC WHEN ROMAN GENERAL, MARC ANTONY GOT A LOOK AT CLEOPATRA.

HE FELL FOR HER. SHE FELL FOR HIM. HE FELL ON HIS SWORD, AND SHE FELL A VICTIM TO SNAKE-BITE.

NAPOLEON FELL ON HIS FACE AT WATERLOO —

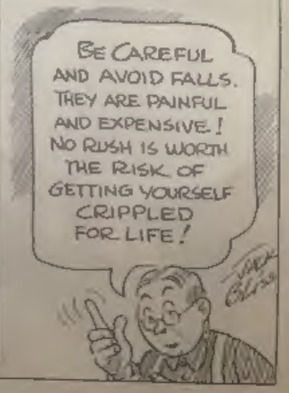
— AND WAS PERSUADED BY THE LOCAL SAFETY COMMITTEE TO TAKE A PERMANENT VACATION.

MRS. SOMEWHAT GOOFY ALSO TOOK A VACATION — — IN THE HOSPITAL. SHE TRIPPED ON A MISPLACED MOP AND FELL DOWN THE CELLAR STAIRS.

JOE B. CARELESS FORGOT TO CLEAN UP SOME WATER HE HAD SPILLED ON THE FLOOR. LATER ON, HE SLIPPED ON IT AND THE HEAVY BOX HE WAS CARRYING DENTED MORE THAN HIS DIGNITY.

HELEN WHOOZIS WAS TOO RUSHED TO GET SOMETHING SOLID TO STAND ON WHEN SHE REACHED FOR THE DISH ON THAT HIGH SHELF.

— SHE FELL, AND THE PARTY SHE WAS GETTING READY FOR HAD TO BE CALLED OFF.



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